Baby baby

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Baby baby

By Katiexoxo

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Chapter 1

Baby Baby

Baby Baby by Katiexoxo [I own all rights of this story]

Chapter 1

Ryan came and sat next to me as I watched the wind blow the golden leaves of the trees. He smiled at me as we sat in silence. He lent in and gently kissed me on my lips. His lips were soft and perfect, a bit like him. It grew darker and so we lay down together under a blanket he had pulled out of his bag. We watched as the night fell snuggled up together. His mouth met mine, giving me an unexpected kiss. His

mouth forced mine open and he slowly slid his tongue in my mouth filling my head with fireworks.

Then a beeping sound filled my ears and it all disappeared. It was a dream. I hate my self, hate, hate, hate myself for dreaming of him. Especially of that night. I hate him, I thought again, before jumping out of bed and turning on my straighteners. I looked at myself in the mirror.

My hair fell in limp waves around my face and my emerald green eyes stared back at me. I grabbed my straighteners and began to run them through my hair until it was perfect. I smoothed my foundation on my skin, being careful not to make my olive skin orange, but putting on enough to hide the small spots of my chin, before applying eye liner and mascara.

I walked to my wardrobe and grabbed some underwear. I stripped off and put it on. Stupid bra I though to myself as I realised it was too small now. At least I get big boobs from this. I grabbed my trousers and put them on. They were stiff as I had gotten new ones before the start of the year. Which officially starts now. I am officially in year 10 now.

I put on the shirt that was hanging on my wardrobe handle. Today was going to be hell. The maternity shirt fit over my pregnant belly perfectly. I was showing really bad. Before the holidays no one at school knew that I am pregnant. Well Ryan does of course. He is the father. The mean pig that pressurized his girlfriend to have underage sex and left her when he found out she was pregnant with his child at 14. I had never even kissed a boy before I met him about 2 years ago. I loved him with all my heart, that's why I didn't stop things from going to far that night and tell him I wasn't ready. I also thought he loved me too

When I told him I was pregnant he ran off. He left me a text saying that he never wants to see me, or the thing inside me, ever again. A text, he didn't even have the guts to say it to me, shows how much I mean to him doesn't it? That dream I had was the bit before we had sex, we didn't even use any protection, how stupid is that?

I shovel down my breakfast and head out the door. Elle rushed up to me and gave me a hug, "You ready

for today, Rellarna" she said, not shortening my name to Rell like she would normally. I nodded, knowing I was not at all ready for what I was about to go through.

We walked to school in a peaceful silence, it was kind of calming. We were approaching the school gates and I felt my heart start to hammer even faster. As an instinct I reach down and placed a hand on my swollen tummy, I've been doing that a lot recently.

We reached the huge, iron, dirty gates and I knew that this moment is not going to be easy. I wrapped my blazer around me as a shield. It didn't hide my baby bump at all. Oh great! We were late. I would have to walk through a room full of people. Fun!

We walked slowly towards our first period, History. I held my breath as I knocked on the door before opening it and walking into the room full of questioning eyes. The whispers started before I even reached my seat with Elle at the side of the room near the back. My heart beat faster and I felt tears prick me eyes.

Questions filled the room but I ignored them, trying to focus on not bursting into tears. I felt eyes trying to get inside of my head, analysing every movement I made. I looked up and saw eyes on Ryan as well as me. I wonder if they worked out that he dumped me because he got me pregnant. I wonder if they reckon I cheated on Ryan. Probably the second as it gives them a little more drama, a girl cheats on her boyfriend, gets pregnant from the person she cheated with and then gets dumped by her boyfriend. I'm guessing that they think of me as one word.

Miss Pertice walked into the room silencing everyone. The whispers stopped and, thank god, Miss didn't even look my way. I doodled all over my book for most of the lesson until something hit my head. I looked down and saw a crumbled piece of paper. I picked it up and read it. It said one word, the word I knew I would be labelled with 'slut'. I looked around the room and saw Charlie, a small, skinny kid sitting between to giggling slags, with more make-up than sense, smirking at me. It was from him.

He is friends with Ryan so I ripped out a page from my book and wrote my own little note. 'Dear Charlie, FUCK OFF, leave me alone and by the way can you tell the baby's dad, Ryan, to Fuck off as well.' That would shut them up and get a little payback on Ryan. I threw the note towards Charlie's laughing face. It hit him right on the nose. Ha ha ha!

I watched as his face changed into a state of shock and saw him pass the note on. All of the faces changed into the same expression as Charlie's. I don't think Ryan's mum knows she is going to be a grandma, he'll have to tell her soon. All the stares were now at Ryan instead of me.

The whole school is going to know by first break. Just 5 more hours I thought to myself as the bell went and I walked down the corridor with Elle, every eye on my tummy.

[to be continued..... The more reviews, the faster I write the next chapter and the longer it will be. Please, please review it if you want me to keep the story going]

Chapter 2

Baby Baby [Chapter 2]

Baby Baby Chapter 2

The past by as slowly as living in hell. Well, it was kind of like hell to me. People stared at me, whispered about me, a couple even pointed at me, rude idiots! Don't they know it's rude to point! I hope Ryan's day looked as bad as it seemed, he looked like a ghost and had a frown on his evil little face all day. It was kind of cute. No, I did not just think that. I hate him remember, or do I? Of course I do, stupid confusing pig.

I walked home with Elle, talking like we used to, before I got pregnant. It was just as always, us

talking, laughing and joking, being care free. I guess I'm kind of past being care free now.

I waved bye to her and walked through my door and was hugged by my Mum. She and my Dad have been so unbelievably supportive, I thought they would get really angry with me, but they didn't, they just sat there shocked for a couple of minutes and wrapping my arms around me hugging me close.

They told me everything will be okay and it is, so far, apart from the Ryan situation. They are totally cool about me keeping the baby. I just wouldn't, I just can't kill it, I love it, Sounds weird doesn't it? Saying I love something I don't even know the gender of, well that's me, Mrs Weird.

Mum put me down after about a minute and finally let me through the doorway and into the living room. I walked into the kitchen and poured myself some lemonade before walking into the living room with it and plonking my self and my swollen ankles down on the chair to watch some TV.

Mum sat next to be and looked at me trying to study my thoughts through my blank expression. "Ryan

was there today, I didn't speak to him" I told her. "Oh baby" she said pulling me into another bear hug. I let the tears fall down my face streaking my cheeks with black make-up.

"Sarah doesn't know does she?" My mum said. Sarah is Ryan's mum. I shock my head. Mum wiped away the running tears and make-up off my face before standing up, pulling me up with her. "Well, it's time she found out!" my mum announced, walking out the room and grabbing her and my shoes.

I put on my shoes, scared in case Ryan was going to be there. Actually, I hope he is. So he can suffer and squirm like I did when I told my parents. We walked to our car, got in at drove to Ryan's house. I was shaking the whole way there.

We pulled up outside of his rather large house and got out and walked to the door. My mum knocked harshly at the door holding my hand, squeezing it to give me some reassurance. The door flew open and I was greeted by the smiling face of Sarah. She was short and pretty but wrinkles lined her pale forehead. She looked at us then me, then Ryan, then

my tummy, then Ryan. "OH MY GOD" she screamed. Ryan went red, I've never seen him blush before.

I know I hate him and he ruined my life, but god did he look hot. His longish brown hair flicked across his tanned face and emerald green eyes. I could almost see his fit chest under his shirt. I could remember the happiness that bubbled inside of me when he kissed me. No! Get all thoughts like that out of my brain.

Sarah faced him and stared at him for half a minute waiting for him to answer. During that time me and my mum walked in and stood in their large living room, closing the white, fogged glass door behind us.

My mum broke the awkward silence that had filled the room. "Rellarna is pregnant and Ryan is the father" my mum stated looking at ryan like she wanted to rip off his scared head and stomp on it. "OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD!" his mum shouted.

"Is that why you broke up? You left her because you had underage sex and she got pregnant? You left your 14 year old girlfriend because you got her up

the duff. I can't believe you!" Go Sarah I thought as she said, well screamed, this at Ryan.

"I am so sorry Rell, for you and the fact that my idiot of a son is the farther." She pulled me into a hug and I let tears fall down my face. I didn't care that Ryan was seeing me cry, I just couldn't stop them cascading down my face. He should know how much pain he has caused.

[To be continued.....But only if you vote and comment. Thanks to Ladyoflitany for being the first one ever to comment on one of my stories. Please vote and comment or I won't write anymore if no one is going to read it. .....]

Chapter 3

Baby Baby [chapter 3]

Baby Baby -

Chapter 3

Ryan's P.O.V

She looked so beautiful when she walked through my doors. My eyes flicked down to her swollen tummy, I couldn't believe I had got her pregnant. How could I be so careless! I love her still. When she started crying I wanted to run over to her and tell her everything is gonna be okay. I want to hold her, comfort her, kiss her. But I can't, because I am not ready to be a dad, yet.

Normal (Rellarna's) P.O.V

She hugged me tighter before letting me go. My mum walked up to us and put her arms round me, like she was holding me up. We left Ryan to get shouted at. On the drive home I felt like crying, but the tears wouldn't fall. It was like I had used all the tears in my body.

We walked through the door and I felt starving. I walked to the kitchen with my mum, who had already started cooking like the mind reader she is. She made me fries and nuggets, a very unhealthy, very lovely dinner. I sat at the small dinning table in the kitchen and began wolfing down the food.

As I was about half way through my fries, I decided they needed something, a little extra flavour. I got up and went to the cupboard to get some salt and ketchup. I opened it and the first thing I saw was peanut butter. I really fancied some. I took it back the table and without knowing what I was doing I dipped a chip in. It tasted lovely. Wonder why I never tried it before, it was amazing.

Across the table my mum was laughing and smiling. "That's what I craved when I was pregnant with you!" she cried, "It was delicious while I was pregnant, how weird we both craved the same thing? How weird we both craved such an odd thing!"

I just sat looking at her, my mouth full of fries and peanut butter.

After dinner I felt exhausted. Well you would too carrying extra weight. My ankles are swelled up like balloons! I got ready for bed before climbing in between the warm sheets and drifting off into a dreamless sleep.

I woke up to the annoying sound of my alarm. De De De De De De it sang, repeatedly before I picked it up and threw it across the room. I got out of bed and picked it up making sure it wasn't broken, which it wasn't.

I got up and took a quick cold shower to wake me up a bit more, brushed my teeth and walked out of the bathroom and into my orange bedroom. I got dry and dressed and put some hair mousse through my hair,

after brushing it and let it dry in my natural curls. I put on my make-up and walked down stairs.

I walked into the kitchen to find Sarah and unfortunately Ryan sitting round the table with my Mum. They all turned to look at me, I felt anger building in me at Ryan but I held onto it and smiled at Sarah, she was a nice person after all, even if I do hate her son.

"Rellarna" my mum started, "Sarah is going to be driving you to school." I looked at Sarah and she smiled at me and nodded. "It's not right that a pregnant women should have to walk everywhere and since your Dad leaves early for work and your mum don't drive I think that I should take you, seeing as I am going to be one of the grandmothers of your child. Grandma! I sound so old" She added making me smile.

"There is a small problem though" Sarah said "My idiot son is going to be in the car. Do you think you could try not to hit him in the car so I don't have an accident?" I laughed, but it was fake. I would rather

walk, but I think it would be bad for the baby. "Okay" I said.

I grabbed some breakfast peanut butter on toast. I took a bite and wished I was eating it with chips instead of toast. "Can I take it to school and buy some chips at lunch?" I asked my mum, pointing to the peanut butter. She laughed, "Of course honey" she replied.

"Chips and peanut butter" Sarah said "Weird craving!" She was laughing as she spoke. Ryan turned to look at me. His eyes looked into mine before travelling down my body and stopping at my tummy. He stared at it for a while but soon averted his gaze. I looked at him and felt my heart do a back-flip like it used to and a longing pull in my heart. What The Hell! I hate him!

[To be continued.....Sorry for the stink on ice chapter, I was stuck for ideas. But please vote and comment. I see I have 3 fans now so I want to thank toxicpanda7 (my first ever fan!), nod5678 and IsyaBee for being my fans. I feel loved now I have fans and lots of votes

and comments. Please Vote and Comment. Pleaseeeeeeee .....]

Chapter 4

Baby Baby [chapter 4]

Chapter 4

I got into the car with Sarah and Ryan when we were all ready to go. The ride was silent until sally broke the quiet by speaking. I'm low on gas, I'm just gonna pull in and get some" she said and pulled into the station. She got out and filled up the car and walked into the little shop to pay for it.

I was alone with Ryan, Great! Note the sarcasm. I felt his eyes on me and turned and met his stare. He carried on staring at me and I stared at him. He looked away. The silence around us was so awkward I just had to break it.

"So...." I started to say, "How have you been?" He looked up and sat speechless for a couple of seconds before saying, "Fine". His tone was bland and sounded rather strained. "How have you been?" He asked me.

"Okay, apart from being pregnant at 14" I replied watching his expression. His face was priceless! I may not ignore him but that doesn't mean I want to be nice. I think it's time I got a little payback on him for leaving me. What ass leaves his girlfriend when she finds out that she is carrying their baby! Oh yeah, he does!

Silence surrounded us yet again as Sarah entered the car. We were at school 5 minutes later and I jumped out the car, thanked Sarah and ran off to find Elle. She greeted me with a well needed hug and I smiled at her remembering what I plan to do.

I told her that I wanted a little revenge on Ryan. An evil smile spread across her face, a sign she had a plan. "Tell" I said and she did. Look out for a lot of bad moments, Ryan.

The bell rang and we walked to class, the sickness was starting now, lucky me, as it always happens in the morning but it had not yet thrown up. Perfect timing today though. I sat down with Elle at the back of the class and waited for him to appear at the door. I really needed to be sick. I wouldn't hold on to it long enough for him to even sit down.

I shouted to miss "I need to be sick" and ran to the door. I bumped into something in the doorway and couldn't hold on anymore. I let the sick flow through my throat and it hit the object with it. The object made a disgusted noise. I guess I just threw up on a person. Oops.

I looked up and saw who I threw up on. I saw a puke ridden Ryan with a gross look on his face. Well this bit was part of the plan. I stood up straight and smiled at him. "Oops, must be the morning sickness" I said to him and took my seat leaving him soaked in my sick. Everyone laughed at him. Great plan Elle!

Miss looked at him and told him to go get cleaned up quickly, she was biting her lip trying not to laugh the whole time. Ryan ran off but before he was

completely out of sight he gave me an evil look. Look out Ryan there will be more to come.

[To be continued.....Sorry for another bad chapter, I was stuck for ideas again. And sorry it was so short. But please vote and comment. I see I have 6 fans now, I feel loved. I hope you like the story so far, please let me know. Please Vote and Comment. Pleaseeeeeeee ..... I love you all.....x]

Chapter 5

Baby Baby [chapter 5]

Chapter 5

The rest of the day was actually kind of fun. I was on a high from puking on Ryan and by the looks of things he was on a low. People kept calling him names today instead of me. Daddy Puke was one of their favourites. He got what he deserved, or was I a bit harsh? Wait, no I wasn't, not compared to what he did to me. Stupid ass.

I walk across the car park on my own all set to walk home. Until I remembered Sarah was taking me home and sick boy was going to be in the car. Great! Note the sarcasm dripping off that word.

I saw her shiny black Toyota parked the other side of the car park so I walked over hurriedly, wanting to get the journey over and done with as quickly as possible. I waved to her as I got closer, she smiled back warmly.

I climbed into the back of the car and was met by a sulking Ryan and his glare. I bit back a giggle. He looked like a 2 year old again. It also made me want to wrap my arms round him and kiss him to make it all better. Did I just think that! What is wrong with me! Brain malfunction, I hate him!

"Hello Sarah" I said, she said hello back and we fell into a silence the only sound coming from the radio. "Your so beautiful, your so damn beautiful, I said your so damn beautiful." Akon sang. Do not cry, do not cry, do not cry I repeated in my head. Beautiful was the song Ryan always sang to me, it was the song we first kissed to as well.

I brushed my hair across my face in case any tears managed to escape from my eyes. My blurry eyes flicked across to Ryan, he was starring out the

window his head pressed up against the glass, which was fogging up from his heavy breathing.

His eyes looked glazed over and he had a strained expression on his face. I hope this song makes him uncomfortable too! The ride was too long in my mind even though it lasted little over 5 minutes. I thanked Sarah and near enough ran in to my house.

I went straight into the kitchen and was welcomed by the smell of chips and my mum getting them out the oven. Elle thought I was disgusting when I dipped my chips into peanut butter at lunch, but hilarious that I actually brought the peanut butter to school. She put some on a plate for me and handed me the peanut butter. I laughed and told her about my day as I stuffed my face, my sadness from the car already forgotten.

"You actually threw up on him!" my mum cried in between laughter. "I bet Sarah will agree that that is hilarious!" she added. I began laughing again at the memory of his face. Some one should have taken a picture.

The next day stunk on ice. I was called slut by everyone who passed me even Lucy and I know for the fact she lost her virginity when she was 12, and has had 2 abortions, now that's a slut! But yet she still hissed it, along with everyone else.

I walked through the corridor for the 3rd time today as I headed outside next to Elle for first break. I walked past groups of all ages and everyone hissed slut apart from a few, and I mean about 3 people gave me sympathetic looks. Load of idiots in this school.

I walked out the doors and slowly walked past Ryan and that idiot Charlie, actually I should say that idiot Ryan too. "I don't even think the baby's mine, she's such a slut, it could be any ones, I can't believe I went out with her." By now Charlie had realised I was there." Ryan!" He whispered not quiet enough for me not to hear.

Ryan turned around and his face turned into a picture of horror. That's when I punched him.

Ryan's P.O.V

I could see her fist coming at me. I didn't move, I knew I deserved it. It hit me on the cheek leaving a pain smaller than the one in my heart or my bruises on my arms and chest. I didn't mean it, I was just trying to let out of my anger. I wasn't angry at her, I was angry at my dad and my self but I couldn't rant about my dad, because it would get worse at home.

So I started talking shit about her trying to release anger. The shit meant nothing, I've blown it, I was going to make it up to her. I couldn't live without her anymore, I need her. But she doesn't need an ass like me.

She stood over me and I could see tears streaming down her perfect cheeks, I wanted to kiss them away, make it all better. Even with make-up streaming down her she looked beautiful I just wanted to kiss her. I had to kiss her. I sprang up taking her by surprise, grabbed her hand and ran into the caretaker's cupboard pulling her in and shutting the door behind us.

[To be continued.....Please comment on the story and tell me if you like it, be honest. Sorry for the cliff

hanger, I just had to do it. There is something else happening in this story, I have hinted at it. Next chapter will tell all. Please vote and comment. I see I have 7 fans now, I feel loved. I hope you like the story so far Let me know. Pleaseeeeeee..... Vote and Comment. Pleaseeeeeeee ..... I love you all...loads.....x]

Chapter 6

Baby Baby [chapter 6]

Chapter 6

Rellarna's (normal) P.O.V

He pulled me in and I felt a wave of confusion and a thrill run through my body. It was dark, but I could sense our closeness. I felt his hot breath coming closer to me, his sweet smell sending pleasant shivers up and down me. I've missed him, I admit it. I still dream of him every night, of us getting back together.

His lips crashed on mine and I responded to it immediately. My brain was yelling pull back, you'll get hurt. But I couldn't, wouldn't, didn't want to. His arms wrapped around my waist pulling me closer to

him. I twisted my fingers in his soft hair and felt pleasure in my heart.

We pulled back for air and I fell on the light switch filling the room with yellow light from the naked bulb hanging from the dusty roof. I looked up and saw his face. His hair was sticking up oddly and his cheeks were flushed red. A smile danced at his lips.

"I'm sorry" he whispered so quiet I couldn't hear. He's sorry for leaving me or sorry for kissing me. My face twisted in confusion and he looked at me. "I'm sorry" he said louder this time, "I'm an idiot, I love you." The last words shocked me.

Oh My God! He just said that! OMG OMG OMG! "D.. D.. Do you f.. f for.. forgive me" he stuttered out. I just looked at him and felt my jaw drop open. I love you I said in my head unable to speak aloud. "I'll stand by you, I'll be a proper father to your baby, our baby, I love you" he said his voice full of raw emotion.

Could I forgive him. Of course I could, I love him. "I still love you, but I can't trust you, until you can prove me that you will stand by me, goodbye" That was the hardest thing I have ever said, but I needed

him to prove me that I can trust him before I can forgive him.

I walked out of the small cupboard and felt the tears find their way down my cheeks. I ran to the girls toilets and locked myself in a cubicle to cry. I cried silently as I heard a group of people come in. "I can't believe the slut, she gets pregnant with my Ryan's baby! He was supposed to be my boyfriend, we just had to split them up and then I could get with him. But the stupid slag gets pregnant!" The insults were from Ellie-may, I recognised her snotty slutty voice. How dare she call me a slut! She gives the ass, Charlie, blowjobs, and they aren't even going out!

I felt the anger well up in me and I burst out of the cubicle, startling Ellie-may and her gang, the so called populars, that no one actually likes. Only boys like them but that's only because of what they do. I went at Ellie-may with my fists. I would never do that ever, it must be my pregnancy hormones. One of my fists hit her nose and she shrieked at the top of her voice.

Blood poured from her foundation caked nose. "You bitch" she cried at me, "you are going to get done for this, my nose, my perfect nose." My reply was good, if I do say so myself, "You won't tell because if you do I'll tell that you skipped last period yesterday to smoke!"

I smiled smugly at her expression, I knew she didn't want to be expelled again. The group around her looked at me warily, I just terrified the airheads, well, it isn't exactly hard. I walked out and felt a hand pull me towards them.

It was Ryan. "I'll do anything to prove myself to you!" I was not expecting that. What do I say? "How about you tell me to do something, like, a list and I complete it? Please, I love you." A list, a list I decide, that would be good. "Okay then, number 1 is to stand up for me when someone calls me a nasty name again or slags me off. "Okay Rell." He said before walking off. Maybe this could be fun!

[To be continued.....Please comment on the story and tell me if you like it, be honest. I love my 10 fans loads! xoxo. The more votes I get the quicker my

fingers type. Pleaseeeeeee..... Vote and Comment. Pleaseeeeeeee ..... I love you all...loads.....x <3]

Chapter 7

Baby baby [chapter 7]

Chapter 7

"Ssssslut" someone behind me hissed as I sat in Art, my last lesson of the day. I ignored it not even bothering to look behind me to see who the idiot was and carried on painting. It was a high pitch squeaky girls voice. "Shut Up!" someone yelled, a familiar, sexy male voice.

I looked up to see Ryan standing near the girl, who I recognised as Sandy. He was the one who yelled at her, he did actually stick up for me! "She ain't a slut, you are! You had it with Reece behind the music block yesterday, you could hear you! You have sex all

the time! She's only done it once!" he screamed pointing at me as he said the last part. Sandy looked like a beetroot.

Ryan turned to me and smiled, before pulling me into an unexpected hug. I nestled my face into his warm chest. Who cares about the list anymore? I can't hide the fact I love him. "Thanks" I whispered to him. "I still love you" I said accidentally aloud. He looked at me closely and smile. He bent his head down and brushed his soft lips against mine making me smile as a warm feeling ran down my body. My lips tingled from the touch of his.

He released me and sat in the empty seat next to me, the art teacher wouldn't notice if I started screaming bloody murder because she was so caught up in her work, so she probably didn't even hear Ryan screaming, let alone change seats from our fixed seating plan.

He held my hand and we sat in a comfortable silence, as everyone stared at us, the young parents together, for the rest of the lesson. The bell rang and we were dismissed our selves seeing as Miss was still wrapped

up in her work. He pulled me by the hand, after I finished cleaning up my mess, out of the class room and kissed me, just like in the cupboard.

This time people were watching though and stated making rude comments, so I reluctantly pulled away. My head felt like it was going to explode. I looked up at Ryan's face, he looked like an angel. "Come on" he said and pulled me along to his mum's car.

She smiled as she saw us together and her eyes widened as she saw we were holding hands. We climbed into the back of the car and waited for her to start talking. She started talking after a couple of seconds, well I would call it shrieking more than talking. "Oh my god! You two are together again! You make a cute little family! My Ryan's going to be a proper dad!" The rest of the car journey carried on with Sarah telling us how great this is and Ryan holding my hand. All I could really focus on though was him holding my hand.

"Rell, is your Mum in I want to talk to her?" Sarah asked me. I Mumbled a yes as we arrived outside my house. Sarah literally jumped out of the car and

bounded to my front door. Me and Ryan had only just climbed out the car before my Mum, followed by Sarah, started shrieking as they headed over to us.

After sitting in my living room for half an hour listening about how great us being together and how I don't have to be single Mum, me and Ryan finally got away and went upstairs to talk. We lounged on my bed, talking and laughing just like old times. My mum appeared at my door way saying her and Sarah are going shopping and will be out for a couple of hours.

I can't believe my Mum just left me with a boy in my room with the house to our selves! Well, she knows I'm definitely not a virgin anymore. But still. Anyway, it doesn't matter because I'm not going to be doing 'it' for some time yet.

As soon as we heard the front door click Ryan's lips crushed on mine. "Ryan!" I said hitting him on the arm. When I hit him he winced in pain. "What? I only hit you gently" I said to him. He just smiled at me and tried to change the subject. I stopped listening and slowly rolled up his sleeve of his shirt.

His arms were purple, green and yellow, his beautiful skin tainted by hideous bruises. "Ryan what happened" I asked him. "My Dad" he said in a barely audible whisper. His Dad?

[To be continued.....Please comment, tell me if you liked it, and if you did, ppppppllllleeeeaaaassseee vote. OMG I have 15 fans! I feel so happy right now. I love all the nice comments left on this story, every comment makes my smile wider than it already is..... I love you all...loads.....x <3]

Chapter 8

Baby baby [chapter 8]

Chapter 8

"Does your dad hit you, Ryan?" I asked in a calm voice, trying not to let him hear how worried I was. He nodded slowly. "Ryan why didn't you tell me? Does Sarah know?" I said keeping my voice calm again. He shook his head quickly this time.

"Please don't tell anyone, please!" he almost shouted, "he'll hit my mum, please! It'll get better now! It just got a bit bad when he found out I got you pregnant, please don't tell anyone he'll beat her up! I'm fine, I can take it!" I sat speechless as he told me this, his dad wouldn't hurt a fly, or would he?

I pulled him closer to me and we sat cuddled up while he cried. Ryan never cries, never ever. I felt confusion rise up in me. I needed to tell but would Ryan hate me if I did? Would his dad beat up Sarah? It would be my fault, but if I don't tell Ryan carries on getting beaten up. I'm so confused!

I heard the door open and the sound of two lots of foot steps come up stairs. I also heard my Mum and Sarah laughing and shrieking like little girls. Ryan bent his head to my ear and whispered "Please". "I won't tell, it's okay" I replied in a hushed tone. "Please do" he said "I don't think I can take it much longer, I just hope he doesn't hurt my Mum. I don't think I can tell her myself, please." Wow, that was a change of tune.

"What's the matter" Sarah said nervously as she and my mum hovered in the door way of my room. "Mick hits Ryan" I said only just loud enough for them to hear, Mick is Ryan's Dad. "He What!" she mum shouted rushing over to us.

I told her exactly what Ryan had told me while he buried his face in my neck, making it wet from his

tears. He felt like a baby in my arms. That's when I realised his hand was rested on my tummy, our baby and he was rubbing it gently, murmuring something. As I listened carefully he was saying, "I'll never let anyone hurt you baby never." My heart swelled with joy. I guess he'll make a great dad. Unlike his Dad.

The next few minutes passed in a blur of tears and a phone call to the police. They had gone to arrest Mick. It was decided that Ryan and Sarah are going to stay here tonight. Sarah on the couch and Ryan on the blow up mattress in my room. In my room! My mum and Sarah really do trust us together now.

I put on my pyjamas and brushed my teeth before cheering Ryan up whilst eating pizza. We sat there together laughing for about an hour stuffing our faces until he went down stairs for a couple of minutes to talk to his mum.

20 minutes later I heard him come up stairs. 20 minutes! What took him so long? During that time I read a chapter of my book I was reading. He came bursting in saying "Sorry, they took ages to cook!" I got a bit confused then until I saw the plate of chips

in one hand and some peanut butter in the other. Aw! He remembered!

After I ate the whole big plate of chips covered in peanut butter. I made Ryan a bed on the floor whilst he had a shower and brushed his teeth. He came back into my room about 15 minutes later only wearing a pair of shorts. My heart did back flips as I saw his perfect six-pack. What? I haven't seen it in ages!

He looked at me in my bed and then at the one on the floor and back at me. He flashed me a brilliant smile and climbed in next to me and I pulled him close and breathed him in, he smelled so delicious I could eat him! He pulled me in to his chest and placed a hand on my tummy. That's how we fell asleep.

[To be continued.....Please comment, tell me if you liked it, and if you did, please vote. I cant believe I have 16 fans! This is an early b-day present to XxMrsECullenxX. The more you comment the happier I am and the happier I am the quicker I write the next chap. I love you all...loads.....x ..... <3 .....x ....]

Chapter 9

Baby baby [chapter 9]

Chapter 9

I woke up in the morning cuddled up in Ryan's arms. "Good morning baby" he said to me, "It's time to get up, we've got school." He got out of my bed and walked around my room with a confused look on his face. "Erm.... Rell, What am I gonna wear to school? Because I'm not going to wear a skirt and a girly top!" I laughed as I saw him open my wardrobe and pull out a pair of mini denim shorts and a pink top with Minnie Mouse holding a flower on.

He walked out of my door and shouted "Mum, what am I gonna wear to school!" His mum's voice was

surprisingly cheerful, "I went home a minute ago and picked up some of your clothes, we're going to be staying here for a while." I smiled at the though of spending every minute with Ryan.

He walked back in with some clothes in his hand, smiling. His hair was sticking up at odd angles and looked like he had been dragged through a field backwards, but he looked hot and so cute. "I'm gonna take a quick shower, is that okay?" I nodded and he walked out of the room.

I jumped out of bed and picked up the t-shirt and shorts he had in his hand earlier. I sighed, I wouldn't be wearing them for a while. I picked out a large pair of black jeans and a pink maternity shirt with black butterflies on it. I ran a brush through my hair and straightened it flicking the ends in and out to give it some life and put in a headband with a neon pink bow on in it.

Ryan walked into my room a couple of minutes later wearing a pair of black, almost skinny jeans and a white McKenzie t-shirt. His brown, now straight, wet hair flicked sexily across his face. I couldn't help but

smile, this sex god is all mine! He smiled back at me and grabbed my hand and pulled me down stairs to get some breakfast.

The whole day at school we stuck together and talked. We just didn't care about what people thought of us anymore, so we are gonna be teenage parents, I don't really care! Ryan kept putting his hand on my tummy and murmuring to it, everyone in the room starred at us.

After the best day of school so far since being pregnant, Ryan told me he has a surprise for me and I should meet him in the park in about an hour. He ran off once I agreed. A surprise!

[To be continued.....Please comment and vote, pleasssssseeee. Sorry this chapter was just to get the story to the surprise, so it was kind of boring and short. Woooo hooooo! I have 17 fans! I updated this one quickly as you may have to wait a while for the next one, because I go back to school Thursday. The story is coming to an end, but I might write a sequel. Thanks for the really nice comments you all left on

the chapter before, I love Ryan too. I love you all...loads.....x ..... <3 .....x ....]

Chapter 10

Baby baby [chapter 10.....Part 1]

Chapter 10 Part 1....

I went home and brushed my hair, reapplied some light make-up and sighed, this was the worst I had every dressed on a non uniform day. Everyone was dressed really nice and then there was me, the giant whale in ugly clothes.

I felt a tear trickle down my cheek, but remembered that I was going to be late for Ryan's surprise and the though of a surprise cheered me up immediately.

I walked down stairs and strolled slowly to the park, my ankles were killing me. Everyone I passed stared

at my tummy, but it didn't make me want to run and hide anymore, I was used to it.

I sat down in the park on the old wooden bench beneath a tree looking around. I spotted Ryan a few yards away waving at me frantically, a big grin on his cute face. I smiled back and then saw what he was standing on.

He was shaded by a large tree standing on a picnic blanket. The blanket had candles scattered round the edges and a picnic basket sat in the middle. I could feel I giant grin seeping over my face.

I walked over to him and he greeted me with a gentle kiss sending shivers through every part of me. He sat down on the blanket and I followed his lead. He pulled out a portion of chips and a jar of peanut butter. I laughed and immediately dug in.

After I had finished we sat together cuddled up holding hands. The wind began to pick up and blew out the orange flickering flames of the candles. Ryan stood up and pulled me with him.

I looked at his face and traced every line and angle of it with my finger. He gently kneeled down until he was on one knee. I knew what was coming next.

"Rellarna Malady will you marry me?" he said looking into my eyes, "We don't have to get married just yet, I mean when we get a bit older, when our baby is born?" I looked at the opened black box in his hand, a shiny silver ring with 3 large stones in it. In the middle was a giant diamond surrounded by two emeralds, the exact colour of his beautiful eyes. Erm.....

[a/n... If you want to see a picture of the ring go to http://www.jamesallen.com/_images/jewelry/shapes/Colored-Stone-Settings-Platinum-3-Stone-Princess-Cut-Emerald-Engagement-Ring-3644_bPRI.jpg]

[To be continued.....Do you like it? Please vote and comment on it! I'll write the next part of this chapter soon. I wanted to leave it on a cliff hanger and I didn't have enough time to finish it. Most of you guessed what would happen, am I really getting that predictable? Lol. I love all my fans! I can't believe I

have 19! OMG! I love you all...loads.....x ...Au revoir!...Chow!...Zi Jian! ... <3 .....x ....]

Chapter 11

Baby baby [chapter 10....part 2!] sorry for the long wait

Chapter 10 .....part 2!

(Recap: "Rellarna Malady will you marry me?" he said looking into my eyes, "We don't have to get married just yet, I mean when we get a bit older, when our baby is born?" I looked at the opened black box in his hand, a shiny silver ring with 3 large stones in it. In the middle was a giant diamond surrounded by two emeralds, the exact colour of his beautiful eyes. Erm.....)

Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god! Okay Rell stop standing here like a dumb lemon and say something.

I looked into his eyes for a few seconds longer and held my breath.

Did I want to get married? Not yet, but maybe later. Does he really love me, or is it just because of the baby? Of course he loves me; I can see it in his eyes as I looked deeper and deeper into them. Do I love him?

And with that thought I answered. "Yes." He leapt up and I hugged him, shrieking something that even I didn't understand. He laughed as I jumped up and down before kissing him passionately. I started jumping up and down again in excitement.

I pulled out my phone and rang Elle, I'm not sure if she got what I said as I sounded more like a hysterical monkey than a person, "Elle! Elle! Guess what! I'm engaged!" I hung up and saw Ryan was looking at me smiling, I think he was not to laugh at me.

I then phoned my mum and said the exact same thing, but replaced Elle with Mum. I then rang Ryan's mum and said the same thing except with the word Sarah instead of Elle or Mum. I'm not sure if either of

them heard what I said or understood it if they did hear. I was just so exited.

I put away my phone and leaped into Ryan's arms. He looked deep into my eyes and as I stared into them I saw what I wanted to see and what I'm sure echoed in my eyes, love.

He really did love me. He really did! He brought his lips down to mine and as they collided I felt like I would explode with happiness.

[To be continued.....Do you like it? Please vote and comment on it! It isn't as good as the part I wrote and accidentally deleted, but I had to post something. Sorry sorry sorry I kept you waiting for like a month. I had writers block after I deleted the other one and was swamped in course work, homework, school and swimming. I love all my fans, even though I left you all waiting on a cliff hanger for a month you still didn't un become a fan! I can't believe I have 27 fans! I love you all...loads.....x ... Chow!... <3 .....x ....]

Chapter 12

Baby Baby [chapter 11]

Baby Baby - Chapter 11

[a/n: I have decided to continue with baby baby now so enjoy! I was going to leave the last chappy as the ending but I think it's well too happy, I like sad stories, so the rest of the story may be slightly sad, or maybe it won't lol. Please read it, vote and comment coz the more I get the faster I type, *puppy dog eyes* pweeeaaaassseeee!!!!! Enjoy.... XxXx]

"Honey, honey wake up, baby" I heard my mum whisper from above me, and I groaned as she had just woken me up from my dreaming of when Ryan proposed to me exactly 2 months ago, today. You're

your lazy butt up, you've got a scan today!" my oh so lovely mother screamed in my ear.

I opened my mouth to shout at her but I realised what she had just said. I went to jump out of bed forgetting I look more like a whale than a person and I don't have my usual balance being this side. I began to topple, but steadied my self on the table beside my bed. I could feel a goofy smile playing on my lips, I'm just so exited, I get to see a picture of my baby today.

I got ready and heard the doorbell ring and went to answer it. I opened the door to find Ryan on my door step, water dripping from his hair, from the rain, making him look sexy. He had a huge smile on his lips, and before I could laugh and tell him I had been smiling like that all day, he caught my lips in his and we stood kissing, my head exploding in fireworks.

When we finally broke apart, breathing heavily I could feel my smile widen, if that were even possible. "You ready then?" his musical voice asked me, I nodded and we called my mum, before heading to her car and climbing in the back together, our fingers

entwined. About ten minutes later we were at the hospital and climbing back out of the car.

I felt little butterflies flutter their wings inside of me and was almost bouncing up and down, I was actually about to until Ryan put his arm round my shoulders, trying to stop me. I snuggled into his chest and I saw a blink of light. I looked up at my mum, who had a small smile on her lips and her camera in her hands. I scowled at her, I hate having my picture taken. "I just had to Rell, it was so cute and the lighting was perfect."

I pretend scowled at her again as we made our way into the maternity ward of the hospital. As soon as we stepped inside I felt out of place, I was surrounded by pregnant women, all of them at least 20 or older. I felt all eyes on me, on my tummy, shocked obviously by my youth, but I was used to this now.

After sitting not even a minute we were called into a small cubicle to the right of us. I inhaled deeply, which was a bad idea as the nasty smell of the hospital filled my nose making it wrinkle. I walked

hurriedly to the cubicle, Ryan's arm around my shoulder trying to, unsuccessfully slow me down. I literally leaped onto the hospital bed as we waited for the nurse.

The nurse came out, she was pretty and looked young. I watched as she fiddled with the equipment next to me and she told us she was new to this. I smiled at her and she asked me to lift up my top just over my bump, I did as asked and then gripped tightly onto Ryan's hand as he had seated himself next to me. She spread this jelly over my belly and I jumped and giggled as it was cold, everyone in the room laughed at me.

Next she ran a stethoscope over my tummy, telling us she was going to listen to the baby's heartbeat. A small frown formed on her face and she stopped. Quietly, without saying anything to us she turned on the machine next to us, the scanner, and ran something else over my tummy.

I looked expectantly at the screen for my baby, but I saw nothing. I looked at the nurse and saw a look of panic in her eyes, Ryan gripped hold of my hand

tighter and a look of fear was patterned in his face, the same look that gripped my mum. The nurse turned to us and said, her voice unsteady, "I can't seem to find the baby" before running out of the room. I felt the walls around me close in and began to panic, tears bubbling in my eyes. "Where's my baby?" I whispered barely audible, my voice a mouse's squeak.

[pweaaassseee vote and comment, I want feed back please, I'll write faster if I get some!! Lol pretty please? Love all my fans loads, can't believe I have so many!! Xx]

Chapter 13

Baby Baby [chapter 11, part 2]

Baby Baby - Chapter 11, part 2

[a/n I thought id post this quick, before some of you get the wrong idea, or have a heart attack or something lol, on with the story...]

Within seconds the nurse came rushing through the doors again, with a panicked looking doctor close behind her. He rushed to the machine and looked at it for a few seconds, he then grabbed the thing the nurse had run over my tummy with and lifted it into the air towards his confused eyes. As he pulled it up, you could see the cable attached to it wasn't attached to anything else.

A small chuckle escaped his lips and he looked at the nurse who stood watching anxiously. He plugged the unattached end of the cable into something. I watch him, unblinkingly, desperate for him to do something, to tell me my baby was okay, but all he had done was confuse me. He then ran the thing over my tummy and instantly my baby appeared on the screen.

I felt relief wash through me and a smile spread over my lips as I watched the tiny thing on the screen, that was my baby. I did not look at anyone but the screen; I was looking at my baby, My Baby! I heard the doctors voice speak, breaking the silence that had fallen on the room, "I'm sorry for the panic just caused but, Sophia is new, and had forgotten to attach the cable and so nothing showed on screen and you can not always hear the baby's heartbeat if the baby is surrounded by a lot of fluids."

"Fluids," Ryan's voice spoke, a hint of concern, "Is that bad for the baby?" The doctor replied that it wasn't and it is normal. I sighed, letting out a breath I had not realised I was holding, my baby was fine.

[a/n haha, I didn't kill the baby, I just couldn't, it's the pivoting point for the story anyway. Hope you like it, please vote and comment, if you don't I will climb through your window with an axe and make you, lol only joking, but seriously, vote and comment please I write quicker, as if no one had commented on the last part I wouldn't have posted this as fast. Please comment and vote on the first part of the chapter as well! Love you all (by the way id love you more if you voted and commented and became my fan, lol :P) byebye XxXx]

Chapter 14

Baby baby [chapter 12 - part 1]

Baby Baby chapter 12 - part one

"Hold on, baby, we're almost there" Ryan cried as I squeezed his hand in pain, screaming as twinges of juddering pain shot through my whole body. My waters had broken about half an hour ago and now we were in the back of an ambulance and I feel like dying right now.

Nothing important has happened since the scare at my scan, just a serious of scans, my 15th birthday, I'm getting fatter and fatter by the minute, Ryan's dad got life and both Sarah and Ryan have refused to visit him and doing all my school work from home as,

obviously I can't go into school, I need to pee every few minutes, I can barely walk with the amount of swelling around my ankles and I don't quite think I'd fit behind a desk.

How come no one told me how painful it would be when I opted for a natural birth a few weeks ago, sod that, I need drugs, a lot of them! I shut my eyes as another contraction set in, each was barely distinguishable from the before, they were beginning to all merge into one. I heard the ambulance doors burst open at the back and the feeling of cold air rush through the ambulance.

I then felt the movement of being pushed along a concrete floor, then up a ramp onto the smooth lino of the hospital. I could hear the sound of Ryan's running feet and his hard sharp breaths next to me, and feel his fingers wound round my own.

I let out another piercing scream and heard my mum, who had come up to the hospital with Sarah's mum and must have got more than a few speeding tickets, rush up beside me and take my hand. "Who's your birth partner honey?" a sweet nurse's voice

asked me. "Can we all come in?" my mum asked her, replying for me.

"Well, it's supposed to be only 2 at maximum, but I suppose you could all come in, just this once" she answered winking at me when I opened my eyes, only to shut them again and clasp at my stomach as another wave of unbearable pain hit me. The last thing I remember hearing was the sound of doors swinging and then opened my eyes to find myself in a hospital gown on a hospital bed, swallowed in hurt.

"I need to push!" were the next words to force themselves out of my mouth as I felt a desperate need to push my baby out. I felt warm doctor's hands and cold sharp pricks of instruments pricking at my skin. "Okay, she's diluted enough" I heard a strong male voice call out followed by a sickening female voice telling me I'm ready and to push now.

"Okay, honey, at the next contraction I need you to push as hard as you can." I looked at Ryan and squeezed his hand taking in his loving eyes and sea-green face and then towards my mum and Sarah, who sat on the other side of me, looking over their

encouraging smile and felt my mums hand tighten around my other hand.

A scream escaped my mouth and I heard the nurse speak in a calming hushed tone towards me, "Okay honey I need you to push in 3, 2, 1, now." I pushed with all my might and felt as if I was going to die right there, the pain was so unbearable I wished I could die, it was like pushing a water melon out of your pelvis. More screams forced out through my lips and I caught a glimpse of Ryan, who looked as if he were about to be sick.

The grip on the hand Ryan was holding suddenly loosened and I turned just in time to see him stumble backwards and hit the floor. "Ryan?" I cried out between screams. A moment later I felt his hand grip mine again and his soothing voice said, "It's okay Rell, keep going baby, your doing great."

The next voice I heard was that of the doctors, "Okay, honey, your almost there, just one more big push." I felt exhausted, like I couldn't do anything any longer. I barely had the energy to breath let alone push. "I

can't" I exclaimed exhausted. "Honey, you have to, for your baby."

For my baby, I had to do this, unless I wanted my baby to die, I can do it. And with that thought I pushed, and pushed, and pushed. I felt as if I were about to faint and with one last final push I heard the beautiful cry of a little miracle, my baby. "It's a girl" my mum cried.

I slumped back into the bed, exhaustion forcing my eyes closed, but I couldn't let them shut now, I had to see my daughter. I was a mother! I craned my tired neck up and saw Ryan's eyes glow with love and pride as he gazed at what must have been her. I looked up at the nurse and then my eyes travelled down to see her.

She was the most beautiful thing I have ever seen; she was so small, so fragile, so pretty. I stretched my arms out and the nurse placed her in them and I held her to my chest, she instantly stopped wailing and opened her striking bright, pure green eyes and stared into me. I felt my heart grow with love and Ryan climb up on the bed next to me, placing one

arm around me and using the other to stroke her cheek gently. "My baby, my daughter" he choked out, tears of pure joy escaping his eyes.

[a/n i know i havent written in ages, i am so so sorry!! i have been swamped by course work and exam revision. The next part of this chapter shall be in ryans POV. Please vote and comment..... and i cant believe i have so many fans now.... i love you all very muchly <3 xoxo]

Chapter 15

Baby baby [chapter 12 - part 2]

Baby baby [chapter 12 - part 2]

Ryan's P.O.V (of the birth)

We had just got inside the hospital. I couldn't stop my heart from beating erratically from beneath my chest and my whole body from shaking from nerves. My baby was coming, I was going to be a dad. I took deep breaths, Rellarna's fingers clawing into my hand.

She cried out in pain again and I felt my heart rip a little. Why isn't someone helping her? Why is no one taking away her pain? I prayed, wishing I could do it for her, no pain could be as bad as watching her like

this. I watched as tears streamed down her face, hearing my mum and hers appear.

The nurse let us all coming to the nurses room which I thanked her for gratefully and entered to see rell in one of those hospital gowns, her face thick with sweat, tears running down her cheeks. Even in this state she was beautiful.

My mind began to haze as I looked down at Rell, my hand gripping hers tighter. In the next few minutes I would be a dad. I heard nothing of what rell or the doctor said. I could feel the colour flushing from my cheeks as I watched the scene in front of me.

Suddenly everything caught up to me. The thoughts of Rell in pain and the worrying fact I was about to become a dad. I blacked out. I awoke to find myself on the hospital floor, with a huge throbbing soaring through my head and rell calling my name. I came back to my senses and grabbed hold of her hand again assuring her everything was okay and she's doing great.

My mind went hazy again and I barely knew what was going on around me, until I heard the high-

pitched wail of an angel, which snapped me back to my senses. I looked to see the most amazing thing in the world, my whole body smiling, shocked speechless.

I watched as they put her into rells arms. I climbed onto the bed next to rell placing one arm around her and stroking my little baby's cheek with my spare hand. She was so pretty, so angelic. I sat feeling whole, I had a family. The most beautiful girlfriend in the world and a daughter. "My baby, my daughter" I cried out in joy, my eyes welling with tears of pride and bursting happiness. I must be the luckiest boy alive.

[a/n sorry it's not very long or good and i haven't written in ages, i've been and still am in the middle of a pile of over due course work and exam revison. Well anyway.... please vote and comment, i wanna know your opinion, be truthful..... i love all of my fans lots :] x]

About the Author

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